

HAVE YOU FAITH IN WHAT THE BEST AUTHORITIES SAY?

A few years ago there was a feeling that pasteurized milk was not the best milk, but it has developed that the only safe milk for infants or adults is that which has been treated by pasteurization.

The country is requesting also that strict

SANITARY MEASURES

be observed in producing and handling milk. We are anxious that every person who uses milk should visit our dairy and notice the condition of our cattle and the strict sanitary measures we observe

In Producing and Handling

the milk we serve to our customers. We are also glad to have them visit the other dairies and then judge for themselves "Who Is Who" when the milk question is up for consideration. Kindly remember that

The Only Safe Milk

is that which is produced under extraordinary care, examined carefully by a bacteriologist, and a certificate given that it does not contain more than a given number of bacteria, or milk known as

Pasteur- ized Milk

socalled, from the process used in treating same. The only plant near El Paso for treating milk properly is our \$40,000 plant 8 miles below the city. Try and pay our dairy a visit and convince yourself that we know our business.

EL PASO DAIRY CO.

Bell Phone 340

Auto Phone 1156

423 N. Oregon St.

J. A. SMITH, Manager

Baseball, the Square Game, Takes Precedence Over Business and Has the Call Over Other Games of Sport

By N. M. Walker.

Baseball is the national sport of the country because it is clean. There are other things to attract a nation wide attention to the game which is a direct descendant of "old cat" as it was played on the back lots and village commons. But the game today, the professional game which requires

as much for operating expenses as a modern circus, is the premier attraction because it has survived the tidal wave that drove racing out of business and left it with but one outlawed leg, the Juarez track, to stand on. Baseball is primarily clean from umpire's announcement to the last man out in the ninth. There are no possibilities of

players being doped, of games being bought, and sold and of club owners laying down for so much plus their royalty.

Is a Game on "The Level."

Baseball is on the level. It is square. No mud can be thrown at this one sport that has survived in an age of commercialism which has put the theaters in the hands of a trust, driven horse racing into a premature grave and has tried its hand at this one remaining professional sport only to find it above the petty bickerings of a money mad crowd of crooks.

There is a reason for this. The game depends primarily upon the gate receipts. No bookies and touts pay their bit into the baseball treasury for the privilege of robbing the patrons of the game. These same gate receipts depend upon a fickle fandom that refuses to pay good money for rotten ball. Hence it is the manager's business to furnish the best brand of baseball possible in order to keep the patronage of these same fans who make or break a baseball club financially and in a baseball way.

No Crookedness Allowed.

Let there be one sign of a crooked deal, one sign of a player that the fans do not believe is for the best and the crowd lets out a howl that is as primitive as it is effective. This has been demonstrated in a number of leagues a number of times. Players have been traded for money considerations and the team weakened as a result. Whereupon the fans arose on their respective hind legs and paved the air and hurled invectives at the managers and their backers until the team was strengthened or the franchise sold. The fans, the men behind the game, refuse to stand for any of this kind of monkey business. The result is that baseball is today the cleanest sport in which professionals participate. Scandals have been uncovered in racing, professional track athletics and has even put its soiled paws upon the purely amateur sport of football. But no crooked work for the baseball game.

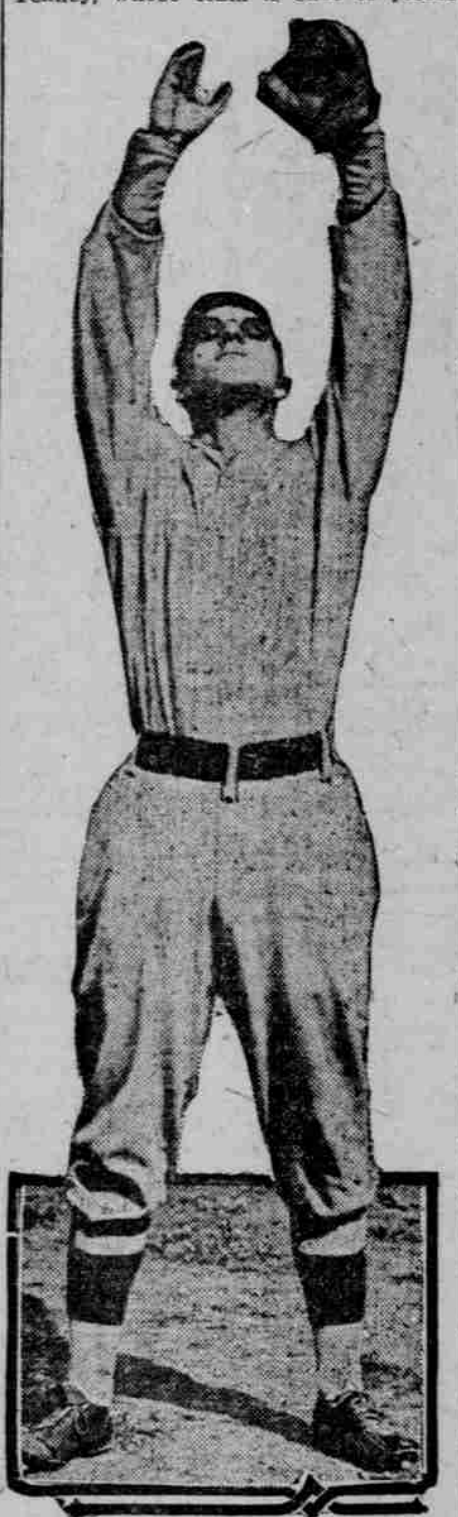
Old Days of Game.

In the old days, when the game did not pay the dividends it does now, games were juggled, bought and sold like so much merchandise. Not any more. A game may make or break a team in the eyes of the fans and as these same fans pay the freight, the managers are especially careful to keep their ear to the ground, their finger on the pulse and their eye at the knot hole to see what Mr. Fan says and thinks about the game in general and the team in particular.

It is a fine tribute to the mass of American people, as typified by an average baseball following, that by their demands for clean sport they have been able to keep a game clean from root to leaf without a single crooked getting in its work. Baseball will live or die as it remains clean. The minute that any of the crowd of human harpies, the crooks of the human species, get their claws into the

SPLINTER HERZOG, LANKY SHORTSTOP BOSTON NATIONALS

"Splinter" Herzog, lanky shortstop of the Boston Nationals, who has been practically the sole consolation of Fred Tenney, whose team is shot to pieces



as the result of many misfortunes, including the hornsogging deal put over on him by Frank Chance of the Cubs. Despite the almost complete demoralization of the club, Herzog has kept right on playing good ball. He is one of the hardest workers in the league.

game, that minute decent folk will desert the corpse and leave it for the ghoul feast of those who have picked the bones of the running race game,

That Good Old Camping Trip; Doesn't the Memory of It Make You Wish to Get Out Doors Again?

By Paul Nafe.

The happiest days of a man's life are spent on a camping trip. Even the worn and careworn business man will give up a portion of each year to build up in this way. Can there be a man so hard and callous as to turn down a fishing trip out on the wild and beautiful mountain streams, among the snow capped mountains? Not so you could notice it. No! you can't find a man who, deep down in his heart would not take a camping trip in preference to eating fried chicken.

Rummage around in your old musty trunk and remember that good black coffee, and a slice of that ham you took along. Could you stop to count the number of times you passed that old pint tin cup for another delicious portion of it? Do you remember that queer feeling that came over you when your "pard" hollered and asked you to pass your pan for another lay-out of beans?

Get Up Early.

You didn't mind those days getting up bright and early and grabbing the ax, and chopping up a tree that was blown down, and carrying the fruits of your labor about a half mile. And how proud you were of the handsome little stack, which went to show that you had done a good morning's work. Don't you recall how you slipped off with your gun to the place where the farmer told you that rabbits were thick, and you shot around until you heard that three clangs on the old piece of steel rail you had hung up on the low limb of the sheltering tree, and you knew you could eat again, and after you got back, suddenly you laid down that rabbit you had killed close to the camp coming back? And you told the rest of the bunch that you had killed several others, but some how they got away from you?

Carrying Water.

See yourself once again as you got the old bucket and walked over to the little stream and filled it with that sparkling clear water, and the way you knelt down on the knees of your trousers in the damp grass on the bank? Come on and "fess up."

Now say you can't remember the fishing trip the whole bunch took. How you set the brand new tin alarm clock for 4:30 and the way you all rubbed your sleepy eyes and finally decided to get up and stir that bait under the tree over near the brook.

Going Fishing.

Didn't you hurry up those peanut butter sandwiches when the rest of the good fellows yelled for you to come on "muy pronto" before the fishes quit sitting. Well you finally got to the splashing mountain stream, and

"gee whig," didn't you say some words while you were trying to undo that last year's tackle?

Let us forget the little Sunday school lesson you had to repeat when you went to bait your hook, and the slimy old worm slipped off, and you rammed it about a foot into your sore finger. Well now take another look at yourself as you light your well crusted pipe, after securing your pole, and wait patiently for the fish to come around.

Don't you remember how you nearly jumped out of your skin when that fighting pouncer got your hook tangled up in his mouth, and how he just pulled the rod clear out from under the rock you had placed to hold it down, how you hurried out to the middle of the stream and after failing, finally recovered the rod, and

didn't you have a fight to the finish right then and there?

The Naughty Fish. You were too excited then to know just what to do, but you unwound your reel too quickly, and he almost got away from you, but you gave a timely backward pull, and threw the baby far behind you.

Wasn't that a pretty string of trout you carried back with you, proud to have made the best catch of the day. Now don't flatter yourself when you remember how you said that was the best mess of fish you had ever eaten; why sure it was.

Well I guess you had a pretty good time after all, and wouldn't you repeat it if you could just let business slip for a month? Don't say "no." Yes it does a man good any day to get out close to nature.

Clever Outfielder of Philadelphia Nationals



Dode Faskert, clever outfielder of the Philadelphia Nationals, slugging out a hot one. Faskert's work with the willow has been one of the bright features of the play of the Phillies, who are still hanging onto second place in the National Marathon. This photograph shows with striking effect the powerful shoulders of the big gardener, which explains his ability to drive the ball far and fast. His figures are now well over the 333 mark.

Captain of Giants Who Leads In Three Base Hits



Larry Doyle, captain and second baseman of the New York Giants, who is leading the National league by a wide margin in three-base hits. He has 13 to his credit, five more than Hans Wagner, who is second. Schulte leads in home runs with seven, Wagner having five and Doyle only two